The Chronicle Hiſto

of Henry the fift: with his battell f

at *Agin Court* in *France*. Togither with
Ancient *Piſtoll*.

Enter King Henry, Exeter, two Biſhops, Clarence
and other Attendants.

Exeter.

SHall I call in th'Ambaſſadors my Liege?
King. Not yet my couſin, till we be reſolu'd
Of ſome ſerious matters touching vs and *France*.
Byſh God and his Angels guard your ſacred th
And make you long become it.
King. Sure we thanke you: and good my Lord
Why the Law *Salique* which they haue in *France*,
Or ſhould or ſhould not ſtop in vs our claime:
And God forbid my wiſe and learned Lord,
That you ſhould faſhion, frame, or wreſt the ſame
For God doth know how many now in health,
Shall drop their blood, in approbation
Of what your reuerence ſhall incite vs too.
Therefore take heede how you impawne our perſ
How you awake the ſleeping ſword of warre:
We charge you in the name of God take heede.
After this coniuration, ſpeake my Lord:
And we will iudge, note, and beleeue in heart,
That what you ſpeake, is waſht as pure
As ſin in baptiſme.